

A HALLOWEEN TALE



THE WAS

HALL DWEELY

MIJANT

MIJANT

MINISTER

MINISTER Justine Toddler
Jimothy the Some
Was CRAVING CANDY.

He walked with his friends through the LAMP-Lit Night Time

streets of his neighborhood, ringing BELL after BOOR & filling his PUMPKIN
SHAPED PAIL Sull of

Sweets.

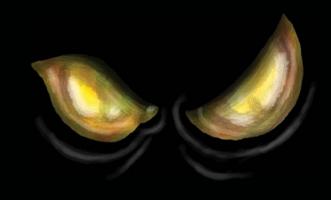
He began to approach a PINK-BRICKED house with OVERGROWN GRASS & when his friends Jaun Flamingos stopped him. "That's Paris SNAGGLE-TOOTHED STANLEY'S house!" they warned.

"I'm not afraid of, Muthing! (imothy exclaimed-





So Timothy rang the doorbell

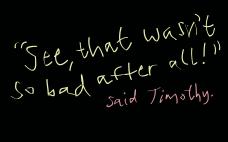


... and a dark figure emerged.



(Why) [FLLD) FRE! into a Stanley, his LIPS CUVING AND delection GLISTENING GRINARY detection of Fresh meat. He dropped a
APPLE into Timothy's basket & said Have

1 2(APPZ) HALLOWEEN!



into his apple.



But Timothy had bitten into a Sitten into a RADA/







As Timothy dropped to the ground, GASPING for air, his friends all RAN AWAY, SCREAMING with FEAR

Better HIM than
THEM they supposed.

imoth)
gasped his FINAL BRATH as he FLOPPED onto his Stomach, motionless... SNAGGLE-TOOTHED STANLEY dragged Timothy into his house & he was NEVER HEARD FROM

AGAIN.







